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COMICS

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BRAM STOKER'S

**4**  
OF 4

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MATURE READERS

Dracula

ROY  
THOMAS

MIKE  
MIGNOLA

JOHN  
NYBERG



MIGNOLA

# BRAM STOKER'S *Dracula*™

BASED ON THE SCREENPLAY BY JAMES V. HART  
ROY THOMAS MIKE MIGNOLA JOHN NYBERG JOHN COSTANZA MARK CHIARELLO  
SCRIPT PENCILS INKS LETTERS COLORS  
JIM SALICRUP  
EDITOR

"I, Dr. Abraham Van Helsing, Doctor of Sciences, University of Amsterdam, herewith steel myself to complete the story of Dracula, the Fifteenth-Century Warrior Prince who had returned from the grave as one of the Undead...and who had come to England not only to establish an Empire of Blood, but also to find the reincarnation of his lost love, the beautiful Elisabeta.

"And find her he did...in the person of our dear Wilhelmina Murray, fiancée of one of his previous victims, Mr. Jonathan Harker.

"It is the documents of the actual participants in the struggle against Dracula which I have reproduced to tell the tale, such as the journals of Mr. Harker, now husband to our Mina.

"It was the death of Mina's childhood friend, Lucy Westenra, that finally began to marshal the forces against Dracula. I persuaded the three men who had loved her to go with me to her tomb: her betrothed, Arthur Holmwood, the future Lord Godalming...the adventurous Texan, Quincey P. Morris...and Dr. Jack Seward, once my student but now my colleague, and the overseer of a nearby lunatic asylum.

"There, we all saw for ourselves the blood-hungering vampire that Miss Lucy had become...and, with tears in our eyes, I directed her fiancé to put the fateful stake through her undead heart.

"But, meanwhile, Dracula, had seen in dear Mina the reborn soul of his beloved Elisabeta...and he meant to take her for his own, for all eternity. Our only hope was to discover the secret place where he slept by day..."



## TOPPS COMICS

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TERRIFYING AS YOUR STORY IS, MR. HARKER, YOUR JOURNAL IS TRUE-- I WILL PLEDGE MY LIFE ON IT!

AND YOU, DEAR MADAM MINA, WHO INSIST I READ YOURS, GIVE ME HOPE THERE ARE GOOD WOMEN STILL LEFT. BUT EAT--*EAT!*

AS A DOCTOR, I MUST ASK YOU, MR. HARKER--IN YOUR INFIDELITY WITH THOSE DEMONIC WOMEN, DID YOU FOR ONE INSTANT--

--TASTE OF THEIR BLOOD?

NO!

GOOD. THEN YOUR BLOOD IS NOT INFECTED WITH THE DISEASE THAT DESTROYED POOR LUCY.

I DOUBTED EVERYTHING--EVEN MYSELF. I WAS IMPOTENT WITH FEAR. YOU HAVE CURED ME.

AND YOU, MY DEAR MADAM-- ARE YOU CURED, AS WELL?

OF WHAT, DR. VAN HELSING?

OF WHATEVER HAPPENED IN THOSE PAGES TORN OUT OF YOUR DIARY.

THE ANCIENT PRINCE DRACUL HIMSELF.

HE DIED FOUR HUNDRED YEARS AGO--

-- BUT HIS BODY WAS NEVER FOUND.





TELL ME, DOCTOR-- HOW DID LUCY DIE? I MUST KNOW! SHE WAS MY DEAREST FRIEND, AND NO ONE HAS TOLD ME.

WAS SHE-- IN GREAT PAIN?

JA... AT FIRST.

BUT SINCE WE CUT OFF HER HEAD AND DROVE A STAKE THROUGH HER HEART AND BURNED IT--

-- SHE IS AT PEACE.

THAT'S ENOUGH, DOCTOR!

NOW YOU UNDERSTAND WHY WE MUST FIND THIS DARK PRINCE AND DO THE SAME FOR HIM.

THERE IS LITTLE TIME...

I KNOW WHERE THE BASTARD SLEEPS. I SENT HIM THERE MYSELF-- TO CARFAX ABBEY.

JA.

THE BLACK DEVIL IS JACK SEWARD'S NEIGHBOR!



HE CAN DIRECT THE ELEMENTS--  
THE STORM, THE FOG, THE  
THUNDER.

HE COMMANDS THE MEANER  
THINGS-- THE BAT, RODENT,  
WOLF.

HE CAN SEE IN THE DARK--  
AND HEAR BEYOND MORTAL  
BOUNDS.

DRACULA CAN DO ALL  
THESE THINGS. AND YET  
HE IS NOT FREE.

HE MUST REST IN  
SACRED EARTH OF HIS  
HOMELAND TO GAIN HIS  
EVIL POWERS--

-- AND THAT EARTH IS  
WHERE WE SHALL  
DESTROY HIM.

MR. MORRIS, YOUR BULLETS WILL NOT HARM HIM. HE MUST BE DISMEMBERED. I SUGGEST YOU USE YOUR BIG KNIFE.

I WASN'T PLANNIN' ON GETTIN' THAT CLOSE TO HIM, DOC.

HAHAHAHA

I... ALMOST FEEL PITY FOR ANYTHING SO HUNTED AS IS THIS COUNT.

HOW CAN YOU PITY SUCH A CREATURE? I BROUGHT HIM HERE, AND NOW I MUST SEND HIM BACK TO HELL.

AND WHEN THIS TASK IS DONE-- I SHALL NEVER LEAVE YOU AGAIN.

DR. SEWARD WILL TAKE YOU TO HIS QUARTERS...

... WHERE YOU'LL BE SAFE.

THE MASTER! I SMELL HIM! HE FEEDS ON PRETTY MISS!

BE QUIET, RENFIELD!

RENFIELD? YOU MUST LET ME SEE HIM...

RENFIELD, BEHAVE YOURSELF NOW!

YOU'RE THE BRIDE MY MASTER COVETS!

I HAVE A HUSBAND. I AM MRS. HARKER.







WHAK WHAK

WHAK



EXORCIZO TE,  
IMMUNDISIME  
SPIRITUS,



UT DISCEDAS  
AB ECCLESIA DEI.

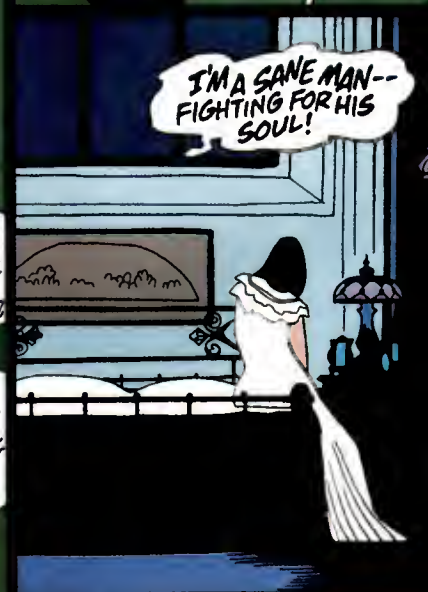


OMNIS INCURSIO  
ADVERSARII,  
OMNE PHANTASMA,  
OMNIS LEGIO: IN  
NOMINE DOMINI  
NOSTRI JESU  
CHRISTI,

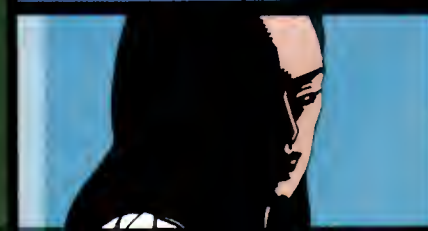
ERADICARE  
ET EFFUGARE AB  
HOC PLASMATE DEI.

ADJURO  
TE, DRACO  
NEQUISSIME,  
IN NOMINE  
AGNI IMMACULATI,

QUI  
AMBULAVIT  
SUPER ASPIDEM  
ET BASILISCUM,  
QUI CONCULCAVIT  
LEONEM ET  
DRACONEM,



I'M A SANE MAN--  
FIGHTING FOR HIS  
SOUL!







ADJURO TE, SERPENSE  
ANTIQUE, PER JUDICEM VIVORUM  
ET MORTUORUM,

PER FACTOREM TUUM,  
PER FACTOREM MUNDI:  
PER EUM, QUI HABET  
POTESTATEM MITTERE TE  
IN GEHENNAM, UT AB  
HOC FAMULO DEI.

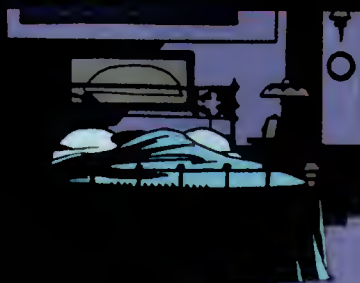


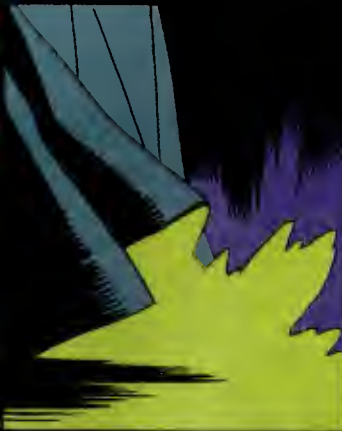
I TRIED TO WARN HER--  
BUT SHE WOULD NOT  
LISTEN!

SHE WILL BE  
SPARED, MASTER--

RENFIELD--YOU  
BETRAYED ME!







OH, MY LOVE...  
YES... YOU FOUND ME...



MINA... MY  
MOST PRECIOUS  
LIFE...



I HAVE WANTED  
THIS TO HAPPEN...  
I KNOW THAT  
NOW. I WANT  
TO BE WITH YOU...  
ALWAYS.

YOU CAN'T  
KNOW WHAT  
YOU'RE SAYING...



YES...

I DO  
KNOW.



I WAS SO AFRAID I WOULD  
NEVER FEEL YOUR TOUCH  
AGAIN.

I FEARED YOU  
WERE DEAD...



THERE IS NO  
LIFE IN THIS  
BODY.



BUT YOU LIVE! WHO ARE YOU?  
YOU MUST TELL ME!

I AM NOTHING.  
LIFELESS... SOUL-  
LESS... HATED...  
FEARED.

MANY HAVE SUFFERED  
BECAUSE OF WHAT I AM.

WITHOUT YOU-- THE  
LOVE YOU GIVE ME--  
I AM DEAD TO ALL  
THE WORLD.

GOD FORGIVE  
ME... I LOVE  
YOU.

I WANT TO BE  
WHAT YOU ARE--  
SEE WHAT YOU  
SEE-- LOVE  
WHAT YOU LOVE.

MINA... TO WALK WITH ME,  
YOU MUST DIE TO YOUR  
BREATHING LIFE, AND BE  
REBORN TO MINE.

I GIVE YOU LIFE ETERNAL  
-- EVERLASTING LOVE --  
THE POWER OF THE STORM  
-- AND THE BEASTS OF  
THE EARTH.

WALK WITH ME-- TO BE  
MY LOVING WIFE --  
FOREVER.

YES, I-- I  
WILL--YES...

I WILL TAKE YOU  
AS MY ETERNAL  
BRIDE --

--FLESH  
OF MY  
FLESH--  
BLOOD  
OF MY  
BLOOD.

DRINK-- AND  
JOIN ME IN  
ETERNAL  
LIFE!







WHAT THE  
DEVIL--?

WATCH  
OUT!



YOUR WAR  
AGAINST GOD  
IS OVER!

OLD  
FOOL!



YOU WOULD DESTROY ME  
WITH YOUR IDOLS--I WHO  
SERVED THE CROSS, AND  
COMMANDED NATIONS HUNDREDS  
OF YEARS BEFORE YOU WERE  
BORN!

MY REVENGE HAS JUST  
BEGUN--AND SHE, YOUR  
BEST BELOVED, IS NOW  
MY FLESH, MY BLOOD,  
MY KIN--MY BRIDE!





NO!

LEAVE HER TO GOD! YOUR  
ARMIES ABANDONED YOU.

NOW YOU MUST PAY  
FOR YOUR CRIMES!



FAREWELL, MY  
LOVE...

...FOR  
NOW.

WHAT--?

MEIN  
GOTT...







"HE IS GONE..."



...BUT HE SPEAKS TO ME."

HE HAS A STRONG MIND CONNECTION TO YOU. HIS HEART WAS STRONG ENOUGH TO SURVIVE THE GRAVE.



I KNOW I AM BECOMING...LIKE HIM. WHEN I FIND IN MYSELF A SIGN OF HARM TO ANYONE I LOVE... I SHALL DIE.

YOU MUST NOT DIE! YOUR SALVATION IS HIS DESTRUCTION. THAT IS WHY I MUST HYPO-  
TIZE YOU, MINA.

HELP ME FIND HIM--  
BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE.  
HELP ME, MINA.



LOOK AT THIS FLAME... THIS LIGHT. I WANT YOU TO SLEEP... SLEEP NOW.

YES...I MUST GO TO HIM...



HE CALLS...

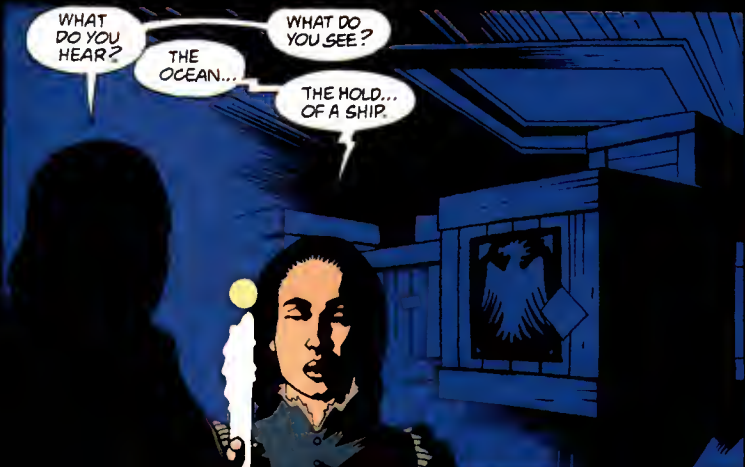


WHAT DO YOU HEAR?

THE OCEAN...

WHAT DO YOU SEE?

THE HOLD...  
OF A SHIP.



GOING HOME...

...HOME...





FROM JONATHAN  
HARKER'S JOURNAL:  
28 OCTOBER

We left London by train and crossed the English channel that night in stormy seas, no doubt from the passage of the count's ship. He commands the winds, but we still have the advantage. By train, we can reach the Romanian port at Varna in three days. By ship, it will take him at least a week. From Paris, we traveled through the Alps to Buda-Pest. The Count must sail around the Rock of Gibraltar, where we have posted a lookout, and then on to the Black Sea port at Varna where we will meet his ship and burn it into the sea.



NO TRANSFUSION TUBES, MY FRIEND. THE VAMPIRE HAS BAPTIZED HER WITH HIS OWN BLOOD.

HER BLOOD IS DYING.



NNOOOO

IT'S ALL RIGHT, DEAREST. I'M HERE.

MY POOR JONATHAN... HE CALLS ME TO HIM. WHAT HAVE I DONE TO YOU?

NO, NO... I HAVE DONE THIS TO BOTH OF US.

MINA--IF YOU DIE, I WILL NOT LET YOU GO INTO THE UNKNOWN ALONE.



Noon.  
Holmwood  
received a  
wire from his  
clerk at Loud's.  
Dracula's  
ship sailed  
past us in  
the night to  
the port at  
Galatz...



The black devil  
is reading  
Mina's mind!  
He knows  
every move  
we make!

We will follow the  
bastard upriver on  
horseback, and cut him  
off. He must not reach  
the castle. I will  
dispatch van Helsing  
straight for the  
Borquo Pass.



If we fail in  
our task, van  
Helsing will  
have to finish  
him.



And yet, if there  
was any other  
way, I would  
never let him  
bring Mina,  
cursed as she  
is with that  
devil's illness,  
into the jaws of  
his deathtrap...

...even armed  
with Quincey's  
Winchester rifle.



DO YOU KNOW THE PLACE  
YOU TAKE HER, PROFESSOR

HAVE YOU FELT  
THE VAMPIRE  
LIPS ON YOUR  
THROAT, OLD  
MAN?

UNLESS WE REDEEM HER, MADAM  
MINA IS NOT SAFE ANYWHERE  
ON THIS EARTH!

YOU THINK YOU KNOW HER  
PAIN? SHE WILL BE HIS!

GOD'S WILL  
AND HER OWN  
ARE OUR ONLY  
CHANCE!

MAY GOD GIVE  
HIM INTO MY HANDS  
JUST LONG ENOUGH  
TO SEND HIS SOUL  
TO BURNING HELL!

From Varna, Mina and Van Helsing  
took a carriage and we continued  
towards Galatz. I am fearful for  
Mina. She is now our decoy. Dracula  
cannot know our plan, as he can  
read only her mind. But I dread  
her reaching the castle first.

MINA...

...you are  
near...

...but you  
are not  
alone!





DR. VAN HELSING--  
I---I KNOW THIS  
PLACE!



YES,  
MADAM  
MINA.

IT IS THE END  
OF THE WORLD.



EAT SOMETHING,  
CHILD. YOU MUST FIGHT  
HIS SYPHILITIC CURSE.

I'M...NOT  
HUNGRY.



S'INT CUM  
ARDE, DOR MA  
MISTU'IE.  
ARDINC ARDE.



ARDINC, ARDE.  
ARDINC, ARDE.



YOU ARE SO  
GOOD TO ME  
PROFESSOR.





I KNOW LUCY HARBORED SECRET DESIRES FOR YOU. SHE TOLD ME



I, TOO, KNOW WHAT MEN DESIRE.



WILL YOU CUT OFF MY HEAD AND DRIVE A STAKE THROUGH ME, AS YOU DID POOR LUCY--



--YOU MURDERING BASTARD!?



SISTER... TAKE HIM FIRST, BUT LEAVE SOME SWEETS FOR US.



NOT WHILE I LIVE!



DOMINE, CHRISTOS-- BLESS THIS CHILD-- DELIVER HER FROM EVIL--!



EEEEEEEEEE

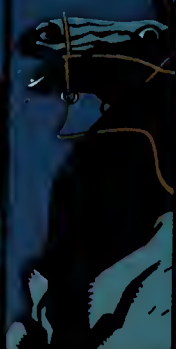


I HAVE LOST LUCY. I WILL NOT LOSE YOU TO HIM!

YOU ARE SAFE INSIDE THE RING!



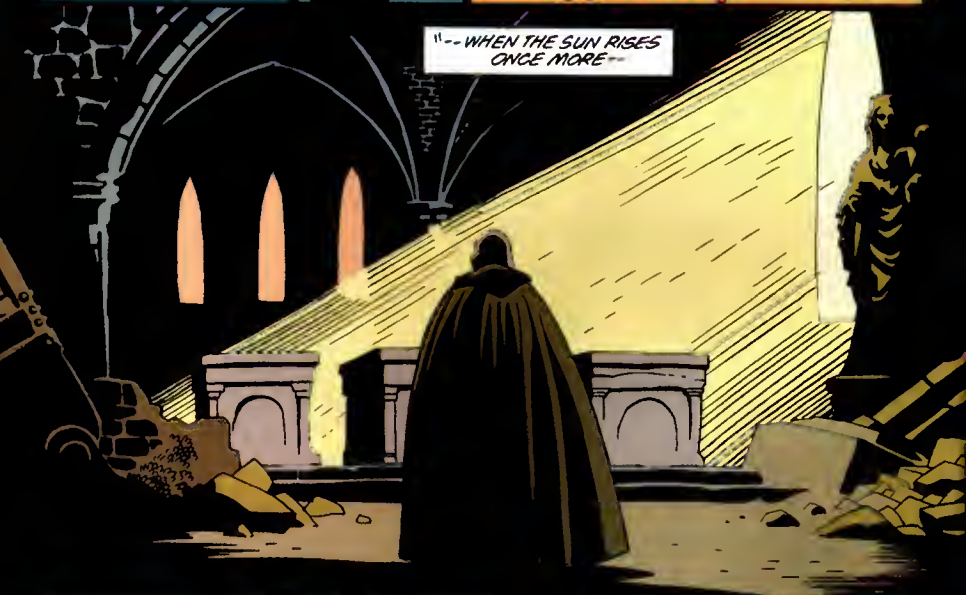
WHINNEEEEE



LIEBER GOTT--

THEY ARE KILLING  
THE HORSE!

DO NOT FEAR, MADAM  
MINA! IT WILL BE  
OUR TURN--



"-- WHEN THE SUN RISES  
ONCE MORE --"



SCRAPE



WOCK







"--AH, BUT WHEN THE SUN  
LOWERS AGAIN--THAT  
WILL BE THE ULTIMATE TEST!"

THE WOLVES--DO YOU  
HEAR THEM? THEY--

PROFESSOR! HE COMES--AND  
THEY ARE CLOSE BEHIND!

OUR FRIENDS MAY BE  
TOO LATE--

AROOOOOOOOOOOOOOO

"-- GOD HELP US--

-- FOR THEY RACE THE VERY SUNSET!"

BLAM

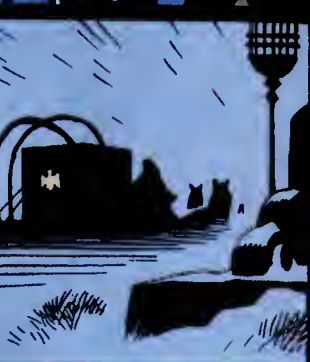
...ELIZABETA...!

...ELIZABETA...!

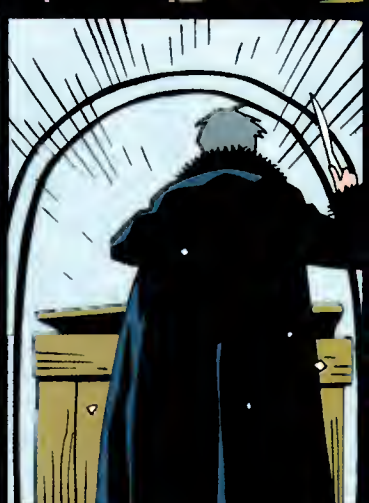
I MUST GO  
TO HIM!

MADAM  
MINA!  
WAIT!

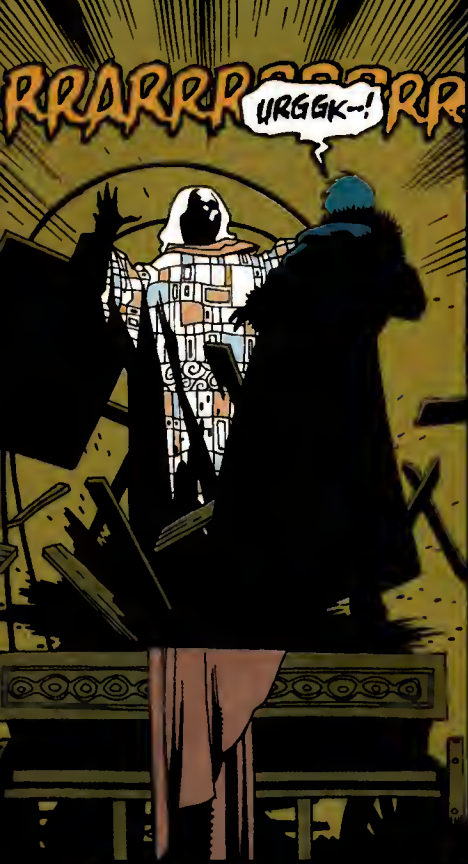

















PROFESSOR!  
IT'S QUINCEY--  
HE'S--

REST  
HIM. LET  
HIM SLEEP  
IN PEACE.



WE HAVE  
ALL BECOME  
GOD'S MAD  
MEN.



WHERE  
IS MY GOD--  
HE HAS  
FORSAKEN  
ME.

YOU CANNOT  
LEAVE ME!

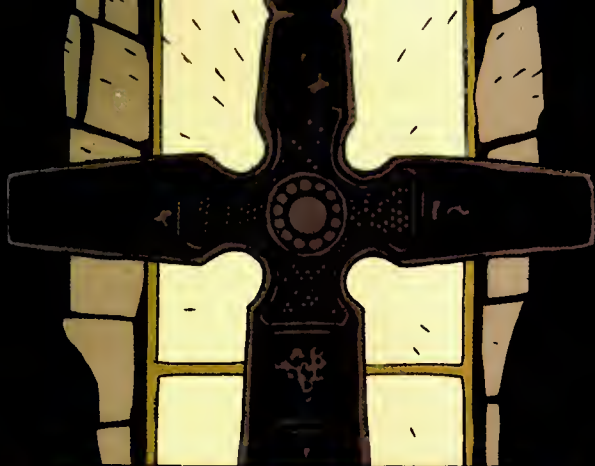
I WANT TO BE WITH  
YOU-- ALWAYS!

IT IS  
FINISHED



NO--  
PLEASE--  
I LOVE  
YOU...









**"We want no proofs. We ask none to believe us. God be thanked that all has not been in vain-- the curse has passed away."**




INSIDE  
COPPOLA'S

# Dracula™

PART FOUR

## *Picture Perfect*



With the movie shot, Francis Ford Coppola settled into the formidable challenge of editing **BRAM STOKER'S DRACULA**. Certain elements were lessened or dropped, others amplified. Early test screenings suggested that a little blood goes a long way. Some very sexy moments were deleted altogether. With the November release date fast approaching, Coppola continued to fine-tune his creation for as long as he possibly could. "Time means

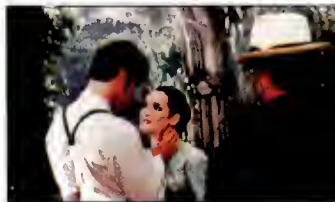
nothing to a vampire," the producer-director quipped. "But a filmmaker has obligations to his studio, and to the public." America was expecting **BRAM STOKER'S DRACULA** on Friday the 13th, November, 1992. Coppola knew he had to deliver, and he did.

"A deliriously imaginative piece of work," wrote Julie Salamon of the *Wall Street Journal* after seeing the film. "It all unfolds like a chaotic dream, through densely detailed imagery..." Richard Corliss of *Time Magazine* was equally impressed. "Coppola composes movies as Wagner composes opera," he observed in his review. "The force of his will is as imposing as the range of his art." But perhaps Vincent Canby of the *New York Times* summed it up best: "**(BRAM STOKER'S DRACULA)** is a testimonial to the glories of filmmaking as an end in itself." The director couldn't have phrased it better himself.


Bolstered by critical raves, **BRAM STOKER'S DRACULA** earned more than 30 million dollars in its opening weekend, a staggering sum that exceeded even the most optimistic expectations. How could Coppola have anticipated such extraordinary interest in the frequently-filmed *Dracula* legend?

"You don't make movies because you think people might be interested in a certain kind of thing," the filmmaker concludes philosophically. "You make movies to please yourself, to get it the way you see it, to delight *you*. If others can appreciate where you're coming from, your vision of it all, then everybody wins."

Francis Ford Coppola directs Winona Ryder (Mina) and Keanu Reeves (Harker) in an early scene from the film.



BY GARY GERANI





**DRACULA:**  
**THE IMPALER™**  
 THE HORRIFYING REAL  
 ORIGIN OF DRACULA

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**ISSUE ONE ON  
 SALE FEBRUARY**


**BRAM STOKER'S**  
**Dracula**

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**ON SALE MARCH**





"We've all become God's madmen."

-Van Helsing